Retired in 1977, Cecil volunteers for the Governor's Mental Health Advisory, National Active and Retired Federal Employees, Sertoma, Riley County Flint Hills AMI, Methodist's Men and First United Methodist Church, Flint Hills Veterans Coalition and KSU WWII Veterans Memorial. He stays busy with his family, but finds time to judge 4 to 10 county fairs annually.

Last year, Cecil was inducted into the National 4-H Hall of Fame. This Sunday, October 4, 2009, Cecil will be honored at a special reunion of the 4-Hers he mentored during his time as the Montgomery County 4-H agent. During this reunion, the first two recipients of a scholarship named in Cecil's honor will be announced. These scholarships were made possible by donations from the 1946-1957 Montgomery County 4-H alumni.

As a former 4-H member myself during Cecil's tenure as the State 4-H specialist, it is an honor for me to speak on behalf of the thousands of Kansas 4-Hers who were touched by Cecil's commitment to the Kansas 4-H program. It is a privilege for me to honor this fine Kansan for his leadership and service and to join in congratulating him on his induction into the National 4-H Hall of Fame.

REMEMBERING HARVEY STOWER

• Mr. FEINGOLD. Mr. President, it is with great sadness that I pay tribute to a dear friend and a great Wisconsinite who passed away earlier this week. Harvey Stower was an extraordinary man; he was a deeply principled legislator, a dedicated mayor, and a beloved friend to those of us lucky enough to know him.

I was honored to serve with Harvey in the Wisconsin Legislature, where he worked tirelessly for the progressive values he held dear. His commitment to representing family farmers and protecting the environment were an inspiration to countless Wisconsinites.

He then served as the mayor of Amery, where he and his wife Marilyn, who sadly passed away in 2008, were pillars of the community. Harvey was such a wonderful mayor because he understood the strength of our small towns, and cherished the sense of community they create.

Harvey was also an ordained United Methodist minister, and an active member of his community in countless ways, both through his work as mayor and through many community organizations.

He also remained active on issues on a statewide level, through his service on the Wisconsin Land & Water Conservation Board and the boards of the Wisconsin Federation of Cooperatives, the Western Wisconsin Intergovernmental Collaborative, Wisconsin Church and Society—the United Methodist Church, and Inter-County Cooperative Publishing Association.

Harvey's passing is an immeasurable loss for his family, for the people of

Amery, and for our State. He was truly one of the nicest people I have come across in many years in public life. I respected Harvey so much, and I will always think of him as someone who represented the very best of Wisconsin. I join people across our State in remembering him today and honoring the many contributions he made to his State and his community.

TRIBUTE TO MARY PAPPEY

• Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, all of us in public life have been privileged to have very special people come into our public lives who dedicate their time, energy, and passion to helping us serve, but even among these special people, there are those who stand out. I am speaking today of just such a person—my friend, Mary Pappey. And I am speaking today because it is a special day for this special person—it is her 85th birthday.

Mary has served on my staff in Boston since 1988, longer than just about anybody who has ever worked with me. It is often said that when God closes one door, He opens another. And that is how Mary came to us. She was a homemaker whose happy life was upended when her husband Nicholas passed away in 1988. To help fill the void, she asked if she could volunteer in our office a couple of days a week. And she has been there ever since.

It is hard to remember a time that Mary hasn't been there in my Boston office, whether answering phones, handling mail, or just making sure everyone is OK doing whatever had to be done. She is an incredible mother to her children; in so many ways she has also been a mother to our Boston office family. And always, she has been a calming presence in what can be a hectic environment. It helps, too, that she bakes a mean baklava that can bring some needed sweetness to the most frenetic of work days.

But that isn't all. Far from it. Mary has had a very special job in my Boston office. Since joining my staff, she has advanced all the applications we have received from students seeking appointments to the military service academies. She has made sure the applications are complete, all deadlines are met and, when necessary, held the hands of anxious applicants and even more anxious parents of applicants. For 21 years, Mary has handled this job with special skills and sensitivities. And, in fact, she has shepherded through an entire generation of service academy appointees from Massachusetts.

Mary's grandchildren, the joys of her life, call her "Yaya," which is Greek for grandmother. I think we could all call her that, because she has been a kind of grandmother to all of us—someone who offers reassurance when it is needed, someone who puts her heart and soul into everything she does, someone to watch over all of us, with kindness and affection. I can't re-

call a time I didn't get a huge hug from Mary whenever I came by the office.

I should also mention that Mary has a special way with words, or rather, with one word in particular the word "dear." At some point, she has referred to everyone in the office as "dear," especially when they are having a rough day. That is not surprising. But what is surprising is how, when she is helping with the phones, Mary often addresses the caller as "dear." Again, that is not surprising, except when you consider that sometimes it is an anonymous caller, someone so frustrated by what they just saw on television or by the run around they are getting from Federal bureaucracies that can at times seem unreasonably cold, that they don't want to identify themselves. But it is hard for them to stay mad with Mary calling them "dear." She brings out the very best in all of us.

So, I want to thank "dear" Mary for her devotion to the people of Massachusetts, for all her years of service on my staff and for being such a wonderful, generous friend. And I especially want to wish "dear" Mary all of my best and hope that this will be a very happy birthday.

• Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, I ask to have printed in the RECORD a poem written by Mr. Albert Carey Caswell. Mr. Caswell is a valued tour guide of the U.S. Capitol whose great enthusiasm and love of our country has inspired him to compose over 500 poems. Mr. Caswell wrote this poem in tribute to the remarkable life and work of our beloved late colleague Senator Ted Kennedy.

The information follows.

UPON THIS FLOOR

Upon this floor . . . From our forefathers so bore . . . A dream, for all our futures to ensure . . . Now in history, the world's greatest of all democracies . . .

Upon this floor . . .
For as the years have played out . . .
The United States Senate, would so tout!
Some of the greatest, from Clay, Calhoun to

Webster no doubt . . .
Men of conscience and of faith, who would so debate

Who but in their hands, were but put our nation's future fate.

Upon this floor!

Who all but for the greater good, did but all they could . . .

Giants one and all, who but heard our nation's call . . .

Her call to public service, upon this floor . . .

And now as the years have gone by . . . A new great, a new giant has so arrived . . . A name we now so utter with tear in eye . . . Edward M. Kennedy, who upon this floor spoke so eloquently!

Whose word, was one to be cherished and respected!

The most effective Senator, as John McCain expressed this!

For legislation can be a blood sport . . .

For only those of great heart and courage, will like lions roar!

And yet, in all that heat . . . it takes a leader who can make minds meet!

As was this man, so charming and sweet! And leave their most hallowed marks upon this floor . . . With Teddy's passing, I rise to state . . .
Without objection, we have lost one of the truly greats!

There will be no quorum call, or voice vote expected!

Or a bill, for The President to sign . . . stating of such perfection!

For he, was A Man For All Seasons . . . Who knew how to debate and more important

Who knew how to debate, and more importantly how to reason!

A giant among mere men, who with his principles would so splendidly and steadfastly defend!

Motivating women and men, with but his heart of a champion . . .

Time and time again, upon this floor . . . Ted, you are gone, but not forgotten . . .

For history and heaven so holds a place, for the champions of the downtrodden!

For artists, who know how to so create . . and legislate!

Whether, with a voice of a lion making the Senate quake!

Or like a fine surgeon, so delicately legislation you'd manipulate . . .

Yea, Teddy . . . Daniel Webster ain't got nothing on you!

And in the Senate reception room . .

And upon this floor $my\ son\ .\ .$. history will you so view!

One of the greatest who's who!

Now, up in Heaven . . . it's the greatest of debates between Daniel and you!

In honor of and in memory of Senator Edward M. Kennedy—Albert Carey Caswell. ullet

TRIBUTE TO KEVORK S. HOVNANIAN

• Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to the memory of Kevork S. Hovnanian, a friend and New Jersey businessman and community leader. A hard working Armenian immigrant, Mr. Hovnanian embodied the American dream. Already the owner of a successful construction company in 1raq in 1959, Mr. Hovnanian was forced to flee Iraq and arrived in New Jersey to rebuild his life, and rebuild it he did.

He started another construction company and, along with his brothers, committed himself to making affordable housing available to young families and first-time home buyers—first in New Jersey, then nationwide. He built a successful business and, at the same time, gave something back to the community, to New Jersey, and to the Nation. Through his chosen profession. he shared his realization of the American dream by helping others establish themselves in their own homes and took pride in having helped. As his business grew, Mr. Hovnanian never forgot his adopted community and generously supported numerous charities and organizations. His philanthropy touched the lives of all of us in New Jersey. Every child who enters the K. Hovnanian Children's Hospital at Jersey Shore University Medical Center benefits from his generosity. Every worshiper who enters St. Stepanos Armenian Church in Elberon, New Jersey knows Kevork Hovnanian generously supported its construction in memory of his mother. He remained committed to bringing the Armenian genocide to light and supporting Armenian autonomy. He was a man who worked hard, achieved his dreams, but always believed in the concept of community, each of us working together for the betterment of all.

As we celebrate Kevork Hovnanian's life and memory, our heartfelt thoughts and prayers are with his family and friends, his beloved wife Sirwart, and his sons, daughters, and grandchildren who will miss his love and laughter. May he rest in peace.

RECOGNIZING SMRT

• Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, on Thursday, October 8, citizens of the city of Portland will gather at the steps of City Hall to witness the proclamation of John Calvin Stevens Day on the 154th anniversary of his birth. The most renowned architect in Maine's history, Mr. Stevens' distinctive style is recognizable in numerous structures throughout the region. Today, I rise to acknowledge the company he founded, now known as SMRT, as we celebrate the 125th anniversary of its founding.

SMRT's founder, John Calvin Stevens, was born in Boston in 1855, and moved with his family to Portland 2 years later. On July 4, 1866, Mr. Stevens witnessed the devastating Great Fire of Portland, which was responsible for 1,800 buildings burning to the ground, as well as the subsequent reconstruction of the city. After completing high school, he joined Francis H. Fassett's architectural firm, which did much of the work to rebuild the city in the fire's aftermath.

Following a decade at the Fassett firm, Mr. Stevens founded his own oneman architectural firm, John Calvin Stevens Architects, in 1884 in Portland. Mr. Stevens ran this business until his death in 1940, during which time he received over 300 commissions to design or update a variety of structures on the Portland peninsula alone, from government buildings to churches to residential houses. The Stevens family remains involved in the company's dayto-day operations, as Mr. Stevens, is one of the company's principals.

Above all other techniques, John Calvin Stevens is known as a pioneer and promoter of the quintessentially New England "shingle" style. Most often associated with the Maine coast and the Boston area, the practice is essentially an adaptation of the Victorian-era Queen Anne architectural style with the additional of shingles. The cottagelike houses built in the style frequently feature wide porches, broad gables, graceful and distinct profiles, and, of course, wooden shingles lining the roofs and sides. Because of Mr. Stevens' diligent efforts, this style became a mainstay of seaside and residential homes across the region.

As the continuation of Mr. Stevens' multidisciplinary brainchild, SMRT—previously known as Stevens Morton Rose & Thompson to represent the last names of the company's partners—is a

widely recognized expert in the areas of architecture, engineering, planning, and interior design. SMRT designs and constructs functional spaces and aesthetically pleasing edifices for its plentiful clientele. The company now has additional offices in Manchester, NH; North Andover, MA; and Albany, NY.

Throughout its lengthy history, SMRT has been responsible for designing, building, altering, or restoring countless landmark buildings across the State of Maine. SMRT lent its architectural talents to the new Dorothy Walker Bush Pavilion at Southern Maine Medical Center in Biddeford, as well as the Eastern Maine Medical Center pediatrics wing in Bangor. The company has also had a hand in a diverse range of interior design projects at Bowdoin College in Brunswick. Fairchild Semiconductor in Portland, and the Burton M. Cross State Office Building in the State capital of Augusta. Additionally, the firm has completed projects for other companies in a variety of industries, including: bioscience and healthcare, food and beverage, as well as clean manufacturing and electronics.

One area where SMRT has distinguished itself is in green design, particularly as a member of the U.S. Green Building Council, which oversees the Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design, LEED, accreditation process. The LEED, green building certification system aims to provide energy savings through building design that reduces carbon dioxide emissions and improves overall indoor environmental quality. SMRT offers its clients the opportunity to engage in the LEED certification process, and consistently keeps energy concerns at the forefront when planning new buildings by utilizing natural daylight and employing cutting-edge technologies. In fact, the Maine General Medical Center's Harold Alfond Center for Cancer Care in Augusta, which was designed by SMRT. recently received a LEED silver certification, and is the first health care facility in Maine to achieve the status.

In short, John Calvin Stevens is responsible for much of the way Portland looks today-from the Old Port to the houses of the Western Promenade—and his legacy is carried on today in the company he founded, SMRT, and the intricate and stunning work they do. I am proud that John Calvin Stevens saw it fitting to choose Portland for his company's home 125 years ago, and I am delighted that it has remained a bedrock of our State's architectural heritage through all of these years. Congratulations to everyone at SMRT on this monumental anniversary, and best wishes for continued success. •

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Williams, one of his secretaries.